Tribe

Theophilus London

I'm pagin' Aroma, pagin' Sada Had lil' poom-poom, she called me dada Kiss the poom-poom, Praise the fatha, praise the fatha, PRAISE! Jenna, Lisa, Frita And I'll just sit in the back of the Bimmer Puffin' the lala, smokin' the reefer HB shotgun rollin' the Keisha I got a camera in, boo, but we lay low We had our first kiss near the equator And mama-se mama-sa, mama say so And this thing may never get a day old Back in Paris with Alice for dinner Smokin' the Cuban, boy keep ya chin up Girl in the blue dress look like a winner Caught my eye in the back of the mirror

You know I got to show love, show love Show love, show love You know I got to show love, show love Show love, show love You know I got to show love

One hour later, I had to praise her Cruise head to Spain, I think I'm Vega Any flavor, every summer Me and Brodinski bringin' the numbers Groovin' Hop on the MDMA, feeling better Said that her favorite car was a Jetta Sent me some champagne all with a letter Made me say musa, musa, musa I want to go down to St. Lucia Got Brianna, bought for two Scenery, boy it's all for you, hey! I'ma reveal her, bump and feel her Diamente velvet laces The girl needs savin', boy go save her

All the day, show love Every day show love What you say, show love All the day, show love